

The Kansas Chief.

SOL. MILLER, EDITOR.

WHITE CLOUD, KANSAS.

Thursday, August 6, 1887.

AGENTS.

J. E. DUNN, (Successor to W. S. Swann), North-West Corner of Olive and Main Streets, St. Louis, is our Agent in that City, for soliciting Subscriptions and Advertisements, and making collections for the Chief.

J. J. RILEY, Esq., Post Master, Oregon, Mo.

J. T. MILLER, West Alexandria, Freble Co., O.

Doniphan County.

Our County is one of the very best in the Territory, in every respect; and, according to the census, the third in point of population. Leavenworth and Douglas Counties are represented as being more populous; but it is our belief that, were the census taken correctly, it would show us to be second to Leavenworth. And, should the Counties not be cut up into smaller ones, we believe, in a few years, we should run Leavenworth very close, in this respect. We have a river border of 75 miles; and a width varying from 3 to 25 miles.

Doniphan County possesses all the elements to render her citizens comfortable. There is scarcely anything that the earth yields, which may not be found here. We have vast bodies of timber, sufficient for building purposes and fuel, any quantity of springs and streams of pure water, vast quantities of stone, for building purposes, large bodies of coal, and any amount of clay for brick. Besides this, we have a soil unsurpassed in productiveness, and adaptation to the growth of all kinds of grain, fruit and vegetables. In health, our climate is unexcelled.

We have more towns than any other County in the Territory. Commencing at the upper part of the County, we find White Cloud, Iowa Point, Highland, Wenona, Mount Vernon, Buffalo, Lafayette, Charlestown, Troy, Whitehead, Palermo, Wathena, Elwood, Geary City, Doniphan, Smithton, Petersburg, and several others—most of them are already becoming points of importance, or with a fair prospect of it. A great portion of our County has, until recently, been shut against the admission of settlers; but it is now open, and settling up with unparalleled rapidity.

There are now published within the County, four newspapers—the White Cloud Chief, Elwood Advertiser, Geary City Era, and Doniphan Constitutionalist—with the fifth, the Mount Vernon Times, shortly to be started. Our mills, stores, &c. we are unable to enumerate. The coming fall, when wheat will be sown to supply bread to a much greater population than the County contains; and within one year, Doniphan County will possess, within her borders, everything necessary to render people prosperous, contented and happy.

MISSOURI ELECTION.—We have but few returns of the Missouri Election, which came off on Monday. The returns received, indicate tremendous gains for Rollins, the American candidate for Governor. In Holt County, where Buchanan received almost two votes to Fillmore's one, we learn that Stewart's majority is but 19. In Andrew County, which has always been strongly Democratic, Rollins is reported a few votes ahead. In Buchanan and Platte Counties, large gains are reported for Rollins. If Rollins gains in proportion, in the balance of the State, his majority will be over 10,000! The North-Western Counties are strongly Benton, and may do better for Rollins than some other portions of the State. But the present indications are decidedly favorable for him.

FOUNDRY, ENGINE AND MACHINE SHOP.—The Card of Dowdall, Markham & Co., of St. Louis, will be found in another column. As a large amount of Machinery is being put in operation in this part of the Territory, we call attention to the above establishment, where the very best Engines and Machinery, of all kinds, can be had, at prices as favorable as anywhere else in the Union. St. Louis is near home, and consequently freights will be much lower than when Machinery is brought from the East, (and on heavy articles of this kind, the freight bill is no insignificant item.) Persons may find it to their advantage, to stop in St. Louis for their Machinery, and give Dowdall, Markham & Co., a call.

M. BYRD & SON.—These gentlemen have recently removed from this place, to Charlestown, in this County, where they have opened an extensive Dry Goods Store, the advertisement of which, will be found in another column. Charlestown is a promising place, commanding considerable trade; and the Messrs. Byrd, being men of excellent business qualifications, having the only Dry Goods establishment in the place, and being prepared to accommodate the public to any article of merchandise, cannot fail to drive an extensive business.

That "Cymbeline," No. 2, which Mr. Briggs threw at us, hit us right in the mouth! Although much larger than the other one, our kind disposition would not permit us to take offence at it—indeed, we believe we could stand a good deal of such abuse, without grumbling!

The Clerk of the fine steamer Florence, has our thanks for late St. Louis papers.

KANSAS COUNTIES.—The Free State Legislature, at its late session, attempted to establish (the bill was defeated) an entire new set of Counties in the Territory, (fifty-five in number,) with names of their own choosing. The following are the names which were given them:

Allen, Adams, Abbott, Amy, Barber, Brown, Blood, Bickerton, Blimmerton, Collins, Currier, Cantrall, Curtis, Conway, Crucklin, Chombré, Dickey, Deitzler, Dow, Dana, Delahay, Geary, Hillier, Hopps, Howe, Hoyt, Holliday, Harding, Hutchinson, Huntington, Harvey, Jamison, Jordan, Jones, Keyser, Lane, Leavenworth, Parrott, Pillsbury, Partridge, Powers, Phillips, Roberts, Robinson, Reeder, Redpath, Smith, Sackett, Stewart, Schuyler, Thornton, Updegraff, Williams, Walker, Wakefield.

The boundary lines, we should think they were more conveniently and systematically laid off than the present Counties; but what an array of illustrious names! The older States generally presented their array of Counties named after illustrious Revolutionary men, or Statesmen of renown, among which could be found Adams, Jefferson, Washington, Jackson, Clay, Madison; and beautifully sounding Indian names. And what a galaxy of renowned and beautiful names have we in the above list! Amy, Delahay, Blood, Blimmerton, Deitzler, Lane, Robinson, Redpath, Crucklin, Phillips, and so on. There may be some sense in honoring poor Barber or Hopps, (who were murdered for opinion's sake,) by naming Counties after them; but to so a set of men, who have been carrying on a State Government where no State existed, mark out a batch of Counties, and name them after their illustrious selves, is the height of the ridiculous. It is about as ridiculous as the present names of Kansas Counties! It could only be equalled by the other party, if they should mark off their Counties, and call them Stringfellow, Shannon, Buford, Lyle, Fugitt, Jones, Emory, Atchison, Cato, Locomote, Titus, and such like!

By the boundary lines, as described in the act, we find that, under the new arrangement of Counties, we, in this corner of the Territory, would have had the exquisite pleasure of residing in Redpath County, named after a newspaper correspondent, who furnished agony for political campaigns. Redpath must have done work to secure him more than ordinary honors, as two Redpath Counties are described and named, while Harding is not described at all. Phillips, another newspaper correspondent, is also honored by having a County named after him. Magnanimous Legislators! to pass by the merits of the great statesmen of their party, and bestow their own illustrious names upon the Counties of this (soon to be) great State!

The superiority of American inventive genius, not only over that of our English progenitors, but indeed of all other nations, has become too tangible to be disputed. It was notorious at the World's Fair in London, that the Americans far outstripped all others in the useful inventions which they supplied. We beat the English in vessels, railroads, and manufactures by power. We are beating them in the scientific arts of Chemistry and Medicine, as we have long beat the rest of mankind. A new and practical proof of this assertion is shown in the fact that the principal remedies of the allied armies of the East are furnished from the laboratory of our own countryman. Dr. J. C. Ayer, of Lowell, is filling orders for immense quantities of his Cherry Pectoral and Cathartic Pills, for both the land and sea forces in Turkey. His medicines have been tried and approved by those in power, who have found them the most reliable which they could procure for the exigencies in which they are to be employed.—N. Y. City Times.

A SEARCHER AFTER KNOWLEDGE.—A correspondent, who evidently wants to understand the whys and wherefores of everything, writing to us, speaks of having often seen and heard it stated that everything was created for some wise and useful purpose—for instance, one says that flies are intended to consume various impure substances which would otherwise be injurious to human health. Another person says snakes are useful, in the way of destroying flies and other insects.—Another place, he sees it stated that some other animal is good for killing snakes—and so it goes. He wants to know why the first nuisances are created, if others are required to destroy them; or why the animal which destroys the snakes, could not have been made, in the first place, to destroy the impurities which it is the office of the flies to perform, and thus dispense with a long train of intermediate nuisances? What does he ask these questions for? We didn't make them!

The papers are grumbling about the flies and mosquitoes. We might spare a few of the latter, immediately about the river, but flies are things almost unknown here. A black house fly could scarcely be seen, several weeks since; and now they are so few that they cause no inconvenience.

Knock down and drag out, seems to be the chief argument of politicians, the present season. Messrs. Rollins and Stewart, of Missouri, closed their debate with a fisticuff, at Gallatin, towards the close of the canvass.

A MODEL OBITUARY.—Brownlow, the reverend wag of the Knoxville Whig, like every other editor, has been bored with long obituary notices of persons who were unknown except in their immediate circle—telling how they bore their afflictions, and what all they said during the various stages of their illness, and all that. Growing tired of them, he refuses to insert any more, and tells what kind of an obituary notice he desires to have, when he is dead:

OBITUARY.—We are constantly annoyed with long obituary notices, of persons and children, who were never heard of outside of their respective neighborhoods. We cannot and will not publish these, or other long articles during the canvass in this State, now short, as we desire to fill our paper with documents bearing on the election.

Grief is sacred; and while it occurs to a parent that the particulars of a child's death, should be short—what it said, and what others said, what interest can our thousands of readers in other States, have in such narratives? Just none at all! When we die, we desire some friend to pen this obituary for us:

Departed this life, on — day, in the — year of his age, W. G. Brownlow, for many years the Editor of a newspaper. He desired it stated to the world, that if he had his life to live over again, he could improve it in many respects. He leaves no apologies to be made to men in this life, and asks no favors of anybody "on the other side of Jordan," but his God! His friends, if he have any left behind, can be of no service to him; his enemies, he is proud to know, can't reach him!

A MODEL NOTICE.—It is now the custom, when a new paper is started, for editors to give it a puff, and tell how neatly it is gotten up, what talent its editorials exhibit, and all that sort of thing, no matter whether it be printed with swamp mud, on a cheese press, and the editorials are as barren of talent as a wagon tire is of sap. Swiggett, the "brick" of the Sioux City Eagle, seems otherwise disposed, and thus pitches into a new candidate for public favor. There is truth and good sense in it, and it will apply to a number of papers we wrote of:

HARRISON COUNTY FLAG.—Such is the title of a new paper which comes to us this week, with "P. E." marked upon it. We will send the Eagle to the Flag, but if the future numbers are no better, and the paper is not gotten up in a more workmanlike manner than those already issued, the publisher need send us no more of them. There is no sense or reason in publishing such a sheet as the Flag—it neither reflects honor upon the publisher nor adds character to the town whence issued. In the numbers before us we find nothing to indicate what is going on at Calhoun or in the county, excepting advertisements, and they are set up in regular horse-bill style. It is the starting of just such papers that ruins the printing business in this country. The land is full of them, and they withdraw just enough patronage from those who understand their business to prevent their making anything more than a mere subsistence. We advise the publisher of the Flag to drop it, and try and make a living at some honest occupation.

A large mill and distillery, near West Alexandria, Preble County, Ohio, was burned down, in the night, about a month since, together with a turnpike bridge near by. The building contained a large quantity of whiskey and grain, and the light of the fire was plainly seen for twenty miles, in every direction. So light was it, that the fire bells in Dayton, eighteen miles distant, were rung, and the engines started out in the direction of the fire. The fire was caused by a German who went into the building to draw whiskey for a customer, and permitted the liquid to ignite from the candle.—Two men were severely burned—the one who was drawing the liquor, has since died.

There was no insurance on the building. The loss is severe for the owner; but his establishment was a perfect nest for drunkards, and probably many of his victims are now experiencing a fire a thousand times hotter than that caused by his burning distillery.

ST. LOUIS AGENCY.—We have now an efficient Agent in St. Louis, for the procuring of subscriptions and advertisements in the person of Mr. J. E. Dunderidge, successor to W. S. Swann. In this connection, we would call attention to the Chief, as an advertising medium.—We have a large circulation in this portion of the Territory, and in a part of Missouri and Nebraska, where tens of thousands of dollars' worth of merchandise, of every description, is bought annually—all of which comes from St. Louis. An effort is surely worth making, by the various business men of that city, to secure each one his share of this vast trade. The Chief is the medium through which this may be done.

THE CROPS.—From every section of the country, we hear that such abundant and good crops of grain of all kinds have never before been known in this country. Wheat, oats, &c., have all been harvested, and the corn and fruit crops promise an equally abundant yield. This will be a glorious thing for we people in Kansas, when the effects begin to be felt here once. The tariff has been put on us, to the highest notch, since the last harvest.

Two scaffolds have fallen down, in this place, within a week, upon which were persons who narrowly escaped serious injury. The only wonder is, to see the manner in which most of the scaffolds are put up, that more people are not injured or killed by their falling.

FOREST CITY.—The business men of the above place, are taking the proper steps to build up a town—they are advertising their business. There is nothing that gives a favorable show for a place, or builds up a trade for its business men, more than a good array of advertisements. In our columns, will be found a number of Forest City advertisements.

Large quantities of pine lumber, shingles, brick and lime, may at all times be had, upon application to parties at that place, at very favorable prices.

Nave, Turner & Co., have their large store house filled with Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Liquors, &c., which they offer at wholesale or retail, and to which they call the attention of Farmers and Country Merchants.

Tootles & Farleigh also have an extensive building filled with merchandise, which they are now offering upon very favorable terms. They have Dry Goods, Hardware, Glassware, Queensware, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and an almost countless variety of Goods. Give them a call.

Forest City is situated in Holt County Missouri, on the River, between White Cloud and Iowa Point.

CURIOUS AFFAIR.—It has been known that, in certain cases, brandy possesses explosive qualities. A curious circumstance occurred here, last week, which it may be interesting to the scientific world to mention. Mr. H. A. Frazer, the good looking member (so the young ladies upon the Iowa Reserve say) of the firm of B. F. Ruffner & Co., brought a bottle of brandy and peaches into our office, which was corked very tight. The stopper was with difficulty removed, when the contents of the bottle went off—brandy, peaches, and all—have not been seen since! Who can explain the phenomena of this?

The Free State election came off in this Territory, on Monday last. There were 66 votes polled in this place. Most of them were for the Topeka Constitution. As far as we can learn, but few knew the object of the election.

ARRIVED.—The portrait of White Cloud arrived, on Monday, by the Jo. Morehead, the celebrated two-legged craft, late of Carroll County, Ohio.

BEER.—All who want to purchase good fresh beer, are referred to the advertisement of John L. Ward, who always has the article for sale.

The steamer Omaha landed a quantity of freight at our Wharf, on Wednesday. The Clerk will accept our thanks, for favors.

The Richmond Whig tells a story of a lady who while walking in the streets a day or two since, was suddenly to manifest "stunning" preparation. A gentleman approached her, and she exclaimed that a reptile was crawling upon her. He advised her to shake her garments, and she did so several times without ridging herself of the "varmint." The gentleman, at her request, then inserted his hand between the drapery of her exterior skirt and the corset, but his fingers coming in contact with the snake or whatever it might be, he quickly withdrew them. The lady again gave her skirts a shake, and out dropped a small red lizard, which was quickly despatched by the gentleman who had exhibited his gallantry. She, of course, experienced great relief, and after pleasantly thanking the gentleman for his attention, resumed her walk. The story is all very well; but if the lizard was between her exterior skirt and corset, how in thunder could she have felt it crawl?—Exchange.

WHY, EXACTLY! She was probably excessively sensitive. Most modern fashionable ladies are.

ANOTHER PICTURE OF THE MAN WITH THE "BLUE GRAY EYE."—Byes, of the New York Tribune, has seen filibuster Walker, and thus describes him: "I must say of him as Quinn did of Mackin, that 'God wrote a legible hand when his features were changed'—'cruelty and meanness are to be traced there in capital letters and dogged obstinacy, but with no admixture of any intellectual quality, not even cunning, the lowest of all.' 'His complexion is a perfect fawn color.' Any intelligent jury would hang him on the evidence of his face alone. We were on trial for any one of his murders. A more villainous countenance I never encountered in my experience, and I trust I may never see such another, especially in a lonely place, towards nightfall.

GOOD LUCK.—A young man of this city having become tired of living in a "state of single blessedness" went across the Kaw River a few days since—proffered his hand and heart to a young and handsome Delaware squaw, (said to be worth \$25,000,)—was accepted, then went right off and got married. This is a streak of luck for our young man which will enable him to live at his ease hereafter. We learn that a few more squaws who are rich, accomplished, and handsome, say that they would prefer marrying a white man to their own red brethren. Now is the time for our young and good looking men to marry a fortune.—Lecompton Union.

"THE GREAT UNITED STATES."—The largest valley in the world is the valley of the Mississippi, which contains 500,000 square miles, and is one of the most prolific regions of the globe. The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, 450 miles in length. The greatest natural bridge in the world is that over Cedar Creek, Virginia, which extends across a chasm, 80 feet wide and 260 deep, at the bottom of which a creek flows.

The issue of the London Times each morning makes a pile of paper fifty feet high. Every four days it would make a column as high as the London Monument. The entire force employed in the printing department is three hundred, including reporters and proof-readers.

THE COUNTRY SUBSCRIBERS.—Complaint has been made to us by some of our subscribers living in the country, who get their papers from offices in other counties, that the Postmasters charge them with postage. We herewith submit the law governing such cases, and hope Post Masters will not again exceed their duty by charging subscribers to the Gazette postage on the same unlawfully.—Ex.

Sec. 65. Bona fide subscribers to weekly newspapers can receive the same, free of postage, if they reside in the county in which the paper is printed and published, even if the office to which the paper is sent is without the county, provided it is the office at which they regularly receive their mail matter.

STAR-GAZING MADE EASY.—The Scientific American gives a very simple mode of examining the satellites of the planet Jupiter. On a clear night take a looking-glass, and either at the window or out of doors, so place it as to receive the impression of the planet. By a close examination of the planet as reflected in the glass, all its satellites will also be observed, provided none of them are eclipsed. It is rather remarkable, however, that although these satellites can thus be seen, while they cannot be seen with the naked eye, that neither Venus nor the Moon can be seen as distinctly by reflection as they can be by observing them with the naked eye.

TWENTY-ONE YEARS AGO.—The Baltimore Clipper, speaking of a similar season to the present one, twenty-one years ago, says that on the 29th day of May, 1866, after a protracted Spring drought, rain commenced falling very abundantly, and after repeated trials, "it got its hands in" by the 31st of that month, and then began to come down in torrents. After that it was rain! rain! rain! every day, we believe, until the 5th of July, and farmers who had cried out in April and May for rain, had for two or three weeks been praying for the rain to stop. At different periods in the month of June, 1866, the air was so raw and chilly as to make fires necessary and comfortable.

FIRE CRACKERS RENDERED USEFUL.—These Chinese explosives, for which no useful service greater than producing noise on the Celebration of the Fourth of July has heretofore been discovered, have at last been applied to practical account. In some of the New England States caterpillars are destroyed with them. The way is to place one on the end of a split pole, thrust it into the nest, and knock them all to finders. It will take sometimes two or three crackers to destroy a large nest, though for small collections a single explosion is sufficient. The boys don't consider this work, but go at it with gusto.

There is a gentleman in Union, N. H., who will be 101 years old, on the 7th of July. His name is Ralph Farnham, and a strong effort was made to induce him to be present at the Bunker Hill celebration in Boston—last having taken a part in the battle. He declined going on account of the distance, and when his son, a lad of 60 or 70 years, proposed to accompany him, replied, "if he went, he didn't want to be bothered with the care of any children!" He says he doesn't remember of ever being sick, but "believes he had a fever or something, 80 or 90 years ago."

A CHANCE FOR THE SPIRITUALISTS.—The Boston Post gives the following practical turn to the spiritual controversy:

"We offer a reward of five dollars a day to any rappers who will not move the table in our dining-room, but cover it with a dinner for five persons, at 3 o'clock, P. M., each day in the week, and then quietly withdraw, while we and our interesting family devour it. This showing round empty tables does no good. Meat, meat, is the thing.

It is said that the Mormons have adopted a new alphabet of thirty-six letters for their own use, for the purpose of raising up a barrier between the Saints and the Gentiles. They are determined to beat us in the number of their letters, as well as in the number of their wives. A printer suggests that, under their peculiar matrimonial privileges, the Saints may require more "small caps" than the Gentiles.

A DECISIVE TEST.—The Providence Journal says: "We had a better test of spiritualism than any Boston experiments could afford. When the son of Henry Clay took the stump for James Buchanan, and the spirit of his great father did not rise from the grave, we made up our mind that there was no passing back from the next world to this."

TROUBLE AT CLAYTONVILLE, K. T.—The Sheriff of Brown county started yesterday morning in pursuit of a band of desperadoes—twelve in number, who had made an assault on a single person the day previous, with an intent to kill, and then stole some horses and cleared themselves. The party live on Pony Creek, Kansas Territory.—St. Joseph Journal.

Thomas F. Marshall in his remarks at the Cincinnati celebration, referred to the Mississippi Valley as reclining in the lakes, her feet in the Gulf of Mexico, and her hands grasping the Allegheny and Rocky Mountains.

It is stated that Henry O'Reilly, of telegraphic fame, offers to the United States Government to build, at his own expense, a telegraphic line to the Pacific if military protection against Indians be afforded.

A HAPPY THOUGHT.—A California editor, noticing the reported death of Dr. Kane, very happily says: "The adventurous navigator has embarked upon his last voyage. He has found Sir John Franklin!"

The editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer complains of a typographical error by which he is made to speak of General Cass as "the paternal father of the Great West."

The Cincinnati Enquirer says that the reported tragedy difficulty between Messrs. Cox and Mason, in the Ninth District of Kentucky, is entirely without foundation.

An intelligent jury in Nevada found a man named Hays "guilty of involuntary manslaughter."

How THEY DO IN KANSAS.—The office of the Weekly Herald, published in Leavenworth, Kansas, was recently visited by a correspondent of an Eastern paper, and is thus described by him:

"A visit to the printing office afforded a rich treat. On entering the first room on the right hand, three law 'shingles' were on the door: on one side was a rich bed—French blankets, sheets, tablecloths, shirts, cloaks and rugs, all together; on the wall hung hams, maps, venison and engraved engravings, portraits and stationery and books; on a nice dressing case stood a wooden tray half full of dough, while crockery occupied the professional desk. In the room on the left—the sanctum—the housewife, cook and editor lived in glorious unity—one person. He was seated on a stool, with a paper before him on a plank, writing a vigorous knock down to at article in the Kickapoo Pioneer, a paper of a rival city. The cooking stove was at his left, and tin kettles all round; the corn cake was a 'doim,' and instead of scratching his head for an idea, as editors often do, he turned the cake and went ahead."

PRESIDENT BUCHANAN'S WIFE AT BLACKWELL'S ISLAND.—I saw yesterday a lady in New York, who claims to be the wife of our bachelor President, Mr. Buchanan. She is quite open and persistent in her claims. She has in a bag what she says are two children, whom she claims are the President's children, and nothing but the constant care of her friends prevents her from going to Washington, and demanding to be placed in the White house, as the lawful occupant of the domestic department of that celebrated establishment. The lady is in the Insane Asylum at Blackwell's Island, and her children are two white cats, whom she has trained to such docility, that she keeps them in bed nearly all day, sleeping between two sheets, on nice clean pillow-cases, all tucked in like children, with caps on their heads. All the visitors call on Mrs. Buchanan, see her cats, and they allow the clothes to be turned down, and a view taken without an effort to rise from their couch. The name of one of the cats is John C. Fremont, and the other is Alexander Hamilton.—Boston Journal.

DEATH OF AMERICAN STATESMEN.—The death of Mr. Marcy reminds the country how rapidly its great and eminent statesmen have passed away within the last two years, and what a void their departure has left:

Almost all the great and illustrious men, who came into life during the first twenty-five years of the present century, have been snatched away within that time. The list which memory calls at the moment is formidable in numbers, and the persons whose names are on it were conspicuous for vast and varied ability. First in the point of time, is that of John Quincy Adams, who died in 1848; then follow those of Kent, Polk, Taylor, Calhoun, Clay, McDuffie, Story, Webster, King, Woodbury, Sergeant, Berrieh, Clayton, Hill, Burgess, Cheves and Marcy. What immense powers, what political and legal researches, what oratorical skill and diplomatic erudition, what wise foresight and wonderful expeditious have been lost by their deaths to the nation. When will it, if ever, be restored in the persons and minds of others?

WAS TEXAS PART OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE?—Mr. H. D. Patrick, of Texas, has found, at some distance below the surface of the ground, near Leona, an ancient copper coin, about the size of a cent. The original figures and lettering on both sides, says the Galveston News, have been considerably defaced by the apparent corrosion of ages. On one side, however, can be plainly seen the word "Caesar" on the outer edge, and over an image much like all such as we see of the Roman Emperor on the other ancient coins. There are visible two or three of the letters of the word "Julius," on the left of Caesar, and on the right some of the Roman numerals, evidently intended to show the date, but are too much corroded to be clearly made out. On the reverse side is the image of a Roman soldier, with a shield in one hand and the other elevated, but so much defaced that the weapon held is not visible.—New Orleans Picayune.

WISCONSIN.—There is a strong probability of Wisconsin becoming denationalized. Of all the emigrants of Scandinavian origin, nine-tenths settle in this State. They may already be counted by scores of thousands. In addition to these there are immense numbers of Germans and Irish. The city of Milwaukee has probably a greater number of inhabitants of foreign birth, in proportion to its size, than any other city in the Union. The native citizens form the minority. A week or two ago a thousand Norwegians arrived there, and it is said that as many as twenty thousand of their countrymen will follow in the course of the present year. They are industrious and peaceable race, little disposed to meddle unduly with political affairs. With their hardy habits they must aid greatly in the advancement of the regions of the north-west.—Philadelphia Journal.

NEWSPAPER PLATITUDES.—The Providence Journal observes: "Some of the New York papers have got into such a habit of spreading out the details of every thing they record, that it requires the reading of a column to reach the sense of a paragraph. They cannot give an account of a crime without preceding it with a history of all the parties, and all their antecedents; and when the reporter gets in the neighborhood of the act himself, the only thing for which any body cares, he stops to tell how every body was dressed, and whether the furniture in the room was hair cloth, or damask."

Mrs. Mary Ann Gardiner, mother of Dr. Gardiner of "Gardiner Claim" notoriety, died at Havana, on the 17th ult., aged 66 years. Her life was an eventful one. She was present at the great earthquake at Caracas, in 1811, when her life and that of her child was saved as if by miracle. It seems a hard fate that a being thus signally saved, as was Dr. Gardiner, from sudden death while in innocence, should grow up and lead the life of a criminal, and finally die a dishonorable death by his own hand.

The Wright Supper.

The State Sentinel is pretty well filled up with the proceedings of the Wright Supper, a report of the speeches, toasts, &c. We have only room for the following, which, as the Democratic organ is responsible for it, may be taken as a fair sample of the whole thing:

2d. The President of the United States. —(Cheers.)

Gordon Tanner, Esq., Reporter of the Supreme Court, having been loudly called for, arose and said:

Fellow Citizens.—Gentlemen and Ladies—I did not think that I would be called upon to respond to this toast; I who have been slandered so much; I whom the base men of my own party have sought to crush. Yes, I have been slandered basely; men who call themselves great have sought to crush me. I have been slandered, gentlemen; I have been calumniated; but the day shall come when those who slander me shall be crushed by the power of my arm; yes, crushed beneath my feet; yet, I feel myself able to do this toast justice. The President has been slandered; the President is a greater man than I, or any one has supposed; I know this, for I have seen the President; I have seen him eat! I have been with the President; I have talked to the President; I have talked with the President on great questions; I have seen him eat and entertain thousands of my fellow citizens; and he does all these things like the leader of a glorious nation like this should do all these things. Gentlemen and Ladies—I have been injured, and I have been abused, but—the President is a great man.

My enemies say that I am opposed to the administration, but I am not, for I have seen the President eat and do other things, and I know that he must be a great man. I will aid the administration in this State, and I will sustain it, for the President eats and entertains my fellow-citizens as I like to see it done.

FLOYD'S GRAVE.—A correspondent of the Marquette Excelsior, writing from Sioux City, speaks of Sergeant Floyd's grave:

The grave of the celebrated Sergeant Floyd, two and a half miles below here, has been stirred by the angry waters of the Missouri river, after an undisturbed sleep of fifty-three years. The bluff, some two hundred feet above the water, caved down, and took about half of the grave. On Sunday last, the citizens here turned out to remove the remainder further back. They still found the skull and a few other bones. The skull measured twenty-one inches round.

TAKING IT PHILOSOPHICALLY.—The Charleston Mercury sums up the chances of making Kansas a Slave State as follows:

"Let us then be up and doing, and if we cannot make her a Slave State, make her at least Democratic."

To elucidate the above, Prentice of the Louisville Journal, adds the following anecdote:

"Ma," said a little girl in her pants-lets, "can't I have a husband?" "No, no, daughter, don't bother me." "Well then, Ma, can't I have a stick of candy?"

Arrivals and Departures of the Mails, AT OREGON, MISSOURI.

EASTERN MAIL.—From St. Joseph, Mo. Arrives 4 P. M., daily.
WESTERN MAIL.—From Council Bluffs, Iowa. Arrives 9 A. M., daily.
WHITE CLOUD MAIL.—Arrives 11 A. M., Departs 2 P. M., Tuesdays and Fridays.
IOWA POINT MAIL.—Departs 6 A. M., Arrives 3 P. M., Tuesdays and Saturdays.
JAMES J. RILEY, P. M.

| WHITE CLOUD MARKETS. | |
|---------------------------------------|----------------|
| (As Corrected by R. F. Ruffner & Co.) | |
| Flour, per sack of 36 lbs., | \$5.00 |
| Bacon, per lb., | 14 |
| Lard, per lb., | 12 |
| Butter, per lb., | 20 |
| Eggs, per dozen, | 15 |
| Tallow, per lb., | 10 |
| Wood, per cord, | 2.00 |
| Coffee, prime, per lb., | 15 |
| Coffee, fair, per lb., | 12 |
| Sugar, 7 to 7 1/2 lbs. for | 1.00 |
| Rice, per lb., | 10 |
| Imperial Tea, best, | 1.25 |
| Young Hyson, do., | 1.00 |
| Salt, per sack, | 3.00 |
| Mackerel, per lb., | 12 1/2 |
| Salt Herring, per lb., | 8 |
| Nails, per keg, | 7.00 |
| Molasses, per Gallon, | \$1.10 to 1.20 |

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age, is Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They don't help complaints, but they cure them.

One Box has cured Dyspepsia. Three Boxes have cured the worst cases of Scour.

Two Boxes have cured Erysipelas. One Box always cures the Jaundice.

Three Boxes are sure to cleanse the system from Bile—often less than one does it. Two Boxes have completely cured the worst of ulcers on the legs.

Small doses seldom fail to cure the Piles. One dose cures the headache arising from a foul stomach.

Strong doses often repeated expel every worm from the body. They should be given to children, who are more or less afflicted with this scourge.

As a gentle Purgative they have no equal. One Box cures derangement of the Liver. Half a Box cures a Cold.

They purify the Blood, and thus strike at the foundation of every disease. As a dinner Pill there is not their equal in the world.

They are purely vegetable, and can do no harm, but do accomplish an unspeakable amount of good.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer, Practical Chemist, Lowell, Mass., and sold by all Druggists and dealers in medicine throughout this section.

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Beef